I wore a short tunic which in those days was considered too scanty to be quite nice, and carried the conventional bow and quiver.

In another burlesque, "Perseus and Andromeda," I played Dictys; it was in this piece that Arthur Wood used to make people laugh by punning on the line: " Such a mystery (Miss Terry) here!" It was an absurd little joke, but the people used to cheer and applaud.

At the end of my first season at Bristol I returned to London for a time to play at the Hayrnarket under Mr. Buckstone, but I had another season at Bristol in the following year. While my stage education was pro-gressing apace, I was, through the influence of a very wonderful family whose acquaintance we made, having my eyes opened to beautiful things in art and literature.

Mr. Godwin, the architect and archaeologist, was living in Bristol when Kate and I were at the Theatre Royal, and we used to go to his house for some of the Shakespeare readings in which our Bristol friends asked us to take part.

This house, with its Persian rugs, beautiful furniture, its organ, which for the first time I learned to love, its sense o[design in every detail, was a revelation to me, and the talk of its master and mistress made me *think.* At the theatre I was living in an atmosphere which was developing rny powers as an actress and teaching me what work meant, but my mind had begun to grasp dimly and almost unconsciously that I must do something for myself— something that all the education and training I was re-

ceiving in my profession could not do for me. I was fourteen years old at Bristol, but I now felt that I had never really lived at all before. For the first time I began to appreciate beauty, to observe, to feel the splendour of things, to *aspire I*

I remember that in one of the local papers there had